

Charming Pictures of Sir R. Baden-Powell's Little Son and Heir.

# The Daily Mirror

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1914

One Halfpenny.

GUARD OF HONOUR OF NURSES AT MATRON'S WEDDING: EX-PATIENTS AS BRIDESMAIDS



Bride and bridegroom leaving the church between lines of nurses.



Dr. Ingram, the Bishop of London, helps to arrange a group.



Bridesmaids and cushion-bearer, former patients at the home.



So picturesque a wedding naturally drew a big crowd. A section of it is seen looking over the hedge at the reception.

A picturesque wedding was celebrated at St. Clement's Church, Fulham Palace-road, yesterday, when Miss Heatley, who has been matron at a Hammersmith nursing home for nineteen years, was married to Mr. Mark Noble Perham. Past and present nurses of

the home lined the aisle and formed a guard of honour at the entrance, while the two little bridesmaids and the two boys who acted as train-bearer and cushion-bearer respectively have all been patients at the home.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



I know  
what he  
wants!!

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sure of **YORKSHIRE RELISH**  
on her table — for these reasons:

Yorkshire Relish creates appetite, adds to enjoyment, helps digestion, ensures satisfaction.

Yorkshire Relish is thin, yet highly concentrated, runs cleanly, without waste, never clogs the bottle, is good to the last drop—is the final word in sound economy.

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The Most Delicious Sauce in the World!

Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/-, and 2/- per bottle.

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Sole Proprietors: GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS.

In the best interests of yourself and your pets

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# "Spratt's"

when purchasing foods for  
DOGS, POULTRY or CAGE BIRDS.

No biscuit is a genuine Spratt's production if not stamped with the name and Trade Mark "X," and no meal or food of any description unless it is supplied in a Sealed Bag or Original Package, plainly printed "SPRATT'S."

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## INFLAMMATION OF THE NERVES

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# NEURITIS

NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, AND  
ALL NERVE TROUBLES.

FREE SAMPLE  
Sent on receipt of  
address and 1d. stamp.

Esmolin

**EMBROCATION** contains the prescription of the first nerve specialist of the day to cure this inflammation, with instant relief from pain. It has proved a permanent remedy in cases where every other treatment has failed.

Esmolin restores the nerves and muscles to vigorous strength. It has proved an absolute remedy for

## MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM PROOF INDEED.

MR. R. H. LORD, the well-known Surgeon Dentist, of Balsall Heath,  
Birmingham, writes February 5, 1914:

"For over 3 years I have suffered excruciating agony through Neuritis; have been under 5 doctors. So helpless had I become that I had to give up my work, could not move without assistance. As a forlorn hope I tried Esmolin. I had 5 bottles, and to-day I am attending to my business, and haven't a single pain in any part of my body. When I commenced with your Esmolin I could not bear my body or leg to be touched. To-day I feel as well as I did in my life. I have recommended it to a number of my patients. One lady suffering from painful knee; after 3 applications the knee was all right. Another was suffering from Rheumatism in left wrist, which incapacitated him from work; 2 rubbers shifted it. I am sure Esmolin is a Godsend to sufferers."

Bottles 1s, 1½d., 2s, 9d. All good chemists can obtain it without trouble if you order it.  
Boots' Cash Chemists (555 branches), Timothy White Co., Taylors' Drug Co.; or from Esmolin Co., 20, High Holborn, London.

## JUST LIQUORICE

BUT  
The Purest and Best Liquorice made is what you get when you ask for

# SOLAZZI

Not a Nostrum or a Patent Medicine, but a KNOWN ADMITTED  
AND APPROVED REMEDY for

**COUGHS, COLDS,  
and all Catarrhal Affections.**

Taken especially in the early stage, it will ward off many a serious attack. Recommended by all the leading Medical Journals.

*The Lancet* says:

"Of Standard Quality—Safe and Reliable."

Inferior Liquorice will disappoint you. Ask for "SOLAZZI" and have the Best.

This baby has cut two teeth without trouble, and has never cried at night.

A London Mother gives her happy experience.

7, Gairloch Road, Camberwell, S.E.

To Messrs. Woodward,  
Dear Sirs.—I am sending you a photo of our baby girl, who is 7½ months old. Weighing 23lb.s, she is fed on the breast and Woodward's Gripe Water only. She has got two teeth, which she cut while I was not at home, and did not notice till the night before. We started using your wonderful Gripe Water when she was three weeks old, and have used it ever since.

Our baby is the talk of Camberwell, and we tell people it is owing to your Gripe Water she is so well. You can use the photo in any way you like, and I will enclose your Gripe Water, as I am confident it is that which has made my baby so bonny. I am recommending it to all my friends.

Yours faithfully,

(Mrs.) S. O. ADDIS.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES, Price 1/1.



WOODWARD'S  
GRIPE WATER

## SECRET REPORTS IN ARMY SUIT.

Sir Edward Ward as Defendant in Libel Action.

## A SOLDIER'S HONOUR.

Colonel Seely Refuses to Produce Confidential Papers.

There was a dramatic development at the close of yesterday's hearing of the libel action brought by Major Adam, formerly Unionist M.P. for Woolwich, against Sir Edward Ward, the late Permanent Secretary to the War Office.

Colonel Seely, Secretary for War, attended on subpoena and refused to produce certain documents on the ground that "it is contrary to public interest to produce a confidential report."

The action is being heard by Mr. Justice Darling and a special jury, and was adjourned.

The matter alleged to be libellous was contained in a letter written by Sir Edward Ward to Major-General Scobell, and made allusion to alleged adverse reports.

Defendant denied the publication of the libel, and denied that the words bore the alleged meaning. He also pleaded privilege.

Sir Edward Ward and Major Adam were both in court, sitting within a few feet of each other at the solicitors' table.

Mr. Duke K. opening for Major Adam, said the alleged libel was of an exceedingly grave character. The plaintiff's case was that it affected his reputation and professional career.

The alleged libel was published in August 1910. One reason why the action had not been heard before was that during successive years he was endeavouring to recover damages by applying to the War Office, where Sir Edward was a permanent official, to get the redress he now contemplated obtaining at the hands of the defendant.

In the Army, Mr. Duke then explained, there was a system of confidential reports. In the autumn of 1906 a confidential report was rendered in regard



**MAJOR ADAM.**



**SIR E. WARD.**

to Major Adam. It was absolutely untrue, and counsel did not think anyone would profess in this case to set it up as a statement of truth.

It was rendered before it had been communicated to him by the Army Council, which had supreme authority in such matters; had come to a decision on the report before Major Adam knew anything about it.

The Army Council's decision was to call upon him to resign his commission upon pain of being dismissed the service.

Major Adam, informed counsel, became aware that there was an adverse report, and saw the two officers who had been concerned in it. Each disclaimed any report which would hurt him.

Major Adam consulted a general officer, who promised that nothing that had happened should affect Major Adam's career.

The result was that so far from being dismissed Major Adam received an appointment on the headquarters staff.

In 1906 he vacated a post on the headquarters staff and became a member of Parliament. He then brought to the notice of the House a grievance of a Captain Wilson.

As a sequel to what he then said on the day after the House of Commons rose the letter signed by Sir Edward Ward was circulated.

### THE LETTER.

It was a letter addressed to Major-General Seely, and was as follows:—

In reply to your letter of July 8, 1910, asking that an inquiry should be instituted in regard to a statement made by Major W. Adam, M.P., in the House of Commons on January 10, 1910, concerning the conduct of the 1st Cavalry Brigade you rendered confidential reports of certain officers, which reports contained wilful and deliberate falsehoods. I have directed that you should give the Army Council to inform you that a thorough investigation has been made of the reports made by you at that time on the conduct of the 1st Cavalry Brigade, and afterwards removed from the regiment, and to whom it is believed that Major Adam's statement bore reference.

The Council also thought it proper to address a letter to Major Adam on the 23rd ult., inquiring whether he desired that the Army Council should make a statement in amplification or substantiation of his charge against you.

On the 29th ult. a reply was received from Major Adam to the effect that he had written to the Secretary of State for War on the subject, but his letter of the same date was lost, and he had no desire to contain nothing pertinent to the present investigation.

The Council are satisfied that not only should your representations to the Army Council have been correct, but you had formed about the officers in question, but the conclusions at which you arrived were correct, as they were not in your power to do otherwise. You recommended to him you intervened on his behalf and urged the Council to give him another chance in an extra-regimental post, and the result it was decided to give Major Adam this chance.

The Council are satisfied that in the case of Major Adam, who in 1906 was called upon to retire from the service in consequence of your statements, you recommended to him you intervened on his behalf and urged the Council to give him another chance in an extra-regimental post, and the result it was decided to give Major Adam this chance.

I may add that the Council are of opinion that the charge brought against you by Major Adam is without foundation.

Mr. Duke described the reference in the letter to "another chance" as a "travesty of the facts."

## SIR ROBERT BADEN-POWELL'S HEIR.



Lady Baden-Powell with the Chief Scout and the youngest scout.



With the Duke's cup.



Mother and son.

## IN MEMORY OF SIX WIRELESS HEROES.



The fountain erected in Battery Park, New York, to the memory of six wireless operators who perished in the execution of their duty. The second picture shows Jack Phillips, of the Titanic, one of the six brave men.

## PEARL GIRLS AT TO-NIGHT'S COURT.

Debutantes to Wear Simple Gowns and Simple Jewellery.

## POSIES OF FLOWERS.

The first Court of the year, at which many debutantes will be presented, takes place to-night at Buckingham Palace.

The debutante's gown this year will be distinguished by its simplicity and the absence of all stiff effects in her ornaments, while the flowers carried will be in the form of natural posies. The debutante will not wear the slashed skirt or any exaggerated fashions. Pearls are considered to be the jewellery for debutantes.

So *The Daily Mirror* learned yesterday from modistes, hairdressers, jewellers and florists in the West End of London.

One of the first things a debutante has to learn is how to enter and leave the royal presence, how to curtsey, and how many steps to take!

One of the West End deportment mistresses told *The Daily Mirror* that she has been very busy preparing debutantes for their presentation.

"There will be probably more debutantes at the second Court than the first," a dressmaker told *The Daily Mirror*, "as the first Court is considered of a more diplomatic nature."

### GOWNS OF WHITE.

"Soft chiffon, satin and charmeuse gowns of white, with wider skirt and more material than the fashionable gown, will be worn."

"More width must be allowed in the skirt, as the Queen disapproves of the tight gown, and also because the curtsey cannot be properly performed in the latter."

The flowers carried are to be like a natural posy, *The Daily Mirror* found at a Bond-street florist's.

Bouquets are not ordered, but only a spray of flowers, or a sheaf—the latter will be given at the next Court.

White flowers form the greater part of the spray, and coloured flowers of light shades are used, but they are not wired or arranged in any way.

Gowns are being trimmed with pearls and diamond trimmings.

"We are selling more pearls than anything else for debutantes," said a representative of a famous West End firm of jewellers.

"Pearls are now considered the only suitable jewellery for debutantes."

Four of last year's brides who are to be presented to-night are:—

The Countess of Rockavage (see Miss Sassocon).

Lady Combermere (Miss Hazel Agnew).

Lady Brodkehurst (Miss Gladys Lister).

Hon. Mrs. W. J. Wigram (Miss Diana Lister), Duchess of Sutherland, who is being presented on her accession to the title.

Among the many debutantes of the coming season are:

Lady Mary Hamilton, daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Abercorn.

Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox, second daughter of Lord and Lady March.

Lady Evelyn Curzon, elder daughter of Lord Curzon.

Lady Evelyn King, Lady Lovelace's daughter.

Lady Georgina Agar, eldest daughter of Lord and Lady Norman.

Lady Doreen Browne, third daughter of Lord and Lady Sligo.

Lady Clare Feilding, Lady Denbigh's third daughter.

Miss Cynthia Cadogan, elder daughter of Lady Menz.

Miss Ivy Stapleton, only sister of Baroness Beaumont.

Miss Mabelle Egerton and Miss Ruth Hubbard are other debutantes of the year.

## PERILOUS PICTURE.

Anonymous Threats Provoked by Study of Dancing Girl in Shop Window.

A picture of a beautiful dancing girl displayed in a Regent-street shop window has brought a threatening letter to the manager of the firm.

The picture is a study of a brunette in the nude. It is entitled "Julianah," and was taken from the "Arabian Nights." It was presented as a colour plate, and attracted the attention of a large print-shop in Regent-street giving the picture a prominent position in their window.

A day or two ago the manager of the firm received an anonymous postcard couched in the following terms:—

If you continue to display nude pictures in your window which outrage modesty, sinfully womanise and degrade women, we have decided to smash your windows and you. We won't have our boys and girls ruined by just to get a living.

Deciding that discretion is the better part of valour, the manager withdrew the picture from the public gaze, replacing it by an ordinary landscape.

Mr. Price, the person who painted the picture, is most indignant at the suggestion that there is anything salacious in the study.

"The wording of the note," said Mr. Price to *The Daily Mirror*, yesterday, "seems to convey an impression that it is the work of some prurient-minded person who seeks salacity everywhere and rolls his tongue in his cheek."

"In these days of stockings and transparent stockings in the open street it is laughable that anyone should take exception to a picture of the nude. It is a sign of the times, unfortunately."

## ACCUSED WOMAN FAINTS IN COURT

On a charge of attempting to murder Mr. Basil Phillips by shooting him with a revolver and cutting his throat in a Kensington flat on January 14, Julia Decies was committed for trial yesterday at West London. When she heard the announcement she fainted in court.

For some time the couple had been living together, first at Kew and then at West Kensington. At the latter place a quarrel arose, in the course of which Phillips received the wounds

## HOBBLE SKIRT HOBBLES A TRADE.

Doom of Tight-Fitting Garment  
That Decreased Profits.

## ERA OF THE 'LAMP SHADE.'

The knell of the hobble-skirt has been sounded. The tight-fitting skirt which has for so long been popular is really and truly disappearing, and this summer will see the beginning of a new fashion, less—well, less scanty.

For seven long years the hobble-skirt has reigned. And loud has been the chorus of complaint which has gone up from the trade.

Only yesterday Mr. W. E. Lansdell, in reporting on a meeting of Crocker, Sons and Company, Ltd., wholesale warehousemen, the poor result of the year's working, pointed out that a good deal of their trade depended on the fashions of the moment, and said that their greatest difficulty was the paucity of clothing worn by the women of to-day.

But, he went on, the indications in the coming fashion were that more material would be put into dresses in the near future, and he believed that the present year would be more satisfactory.

Later Mr. Lansdell frankly confessed to *The Daily Mirror* that the tight-fitting skirt had meant a big difference to such businesses as his.

"It is not only the question of the tight-fitting skirt itself," he said, "but it is also the general lack of clothes, and material which go with it."

"In the first place, no lining is ever used with the tight skirt. Before it came into being skirts always had linings."

"Then very little—extremely little—clothes are worn under the tight skirt, which is practically only a sort of sheath in many cases. All this lack of material puts up, and makes a big difference to the textile trade."

### HOBBLED INDUSTRY.

"But things are going to change. I have this on the very best authority, and some of the Paris fashion plates are already showing the change. Skirts are to be more voluminous, and fuller over the hips—the lampshade fashion. And we shall be coming back to the more normal state of things which existed in 1907, just before the hobble-skirt really started."

Another big warehouseman told *The Daily Mirror*: "The hobble skirt is really hobbling the textile industry. It takes seven to eight yards of material to a woman's figure, and sometimes three and a half, only are wanted. These reductions have very considerably affected the woollen and silk industries, and have about cut in half the underskirt and lining trades."

"Under hobble conditions women do not want underskirts at all. The hobble may have displayed the shape of a woman's figure, but the feminine form is better divined than brutally outlined. It is merely an aberration. The fashion has over-reached itself."

Whether women will welcome the passing of the hobble is another matter.

It has bound their knees together and forced them to walk with crippled, toddling footsteps, making them quite unfit to cope with the accidents and incidents of the streets. They have fallen upstairs and downstairs, and they have ripped their dresses at the knees when merely getting into a carriage. And they have been killed through wearing the skirt.

## NEW COMEDY AT THE PLAYHOUSE

The new comedy, "Thank Your Ladyship," by Norrey, recently produced at Miss Marie Tempest's in the Piccadilly Theatre, night, none the worse for the fact that it is an old tale told.

The story, in fact, is our old friend "Joseph Andrews" dressed up as a modern.

Mr. Graham Browne plays the twentieth century Joseph, a perfect model of morals and manners for all footmen and mankind in general; Miss Marie Tempest, who wears wonderful dresses, plays My Lady, and does it delightfully.

### MR. F. HARRIS'S "LAXITY."

The application for the release of Mr. Frank Harris, managing director of *Modern Society*, Ltd., from Brixton Gaol was yesterday ordered by Mr. Justice Horridge to stand over until to-day. Mr. Harris was remanded for contempt of Court in regard to a divorce suit in which Earl Fitzwilliam is cited as a co-respondent.

Mr. George Elliott, K.C., read a fresh affidavit, in which Mr. Harris said the articles were not examined by him before they were published, and he acknowledged that he was guilty of laxity in that connection.

His Lordship: "Laxity! Article occupying a prominent position and a considerable portion of the paper?" For the managing director to come before me and say that he has been guilty of "laxity" is somewhat humorous.

### A GENIUS THAT WASN'T.

Florence Way, the daughter of a Bournemouth bath-tuber, posed to Annie and Willie Wheeler, of Bournemouth, as a musical genius, and although they never heard her play, they believed her story that by advancing her money they would enable her to participate in a musical syndicate which would produce £2 millions profit.

These facts were given in evidence at the Assizes yesterday, when Florence and her mother, Elizabeth Way, were sentenced to eighteen months' and twelve months' hard labour respectively for obtaining large sums of money by false pretences.

Mr. Dan Godfrey said defendant's "compositions" were meaningless scrawls.

## DOCTOR WINS ACTION.

Awarded £100 Damages in Libel Action  
Against an Editor.

Damages to the amount of £100 were yesterday awarded Dr. John Charles Keats, a medical superintendent of the Camberwell Infirmary, who won his action before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury for libel against Mr. J. C. Conolly, the editor of the *Dulwich Post*.

The plaintiff contended that in articles published in the paper Mr. Conolly libelled him.

The articles which the plaintiff complained of contained the following:—

"Dr. Keats' cat-o'-five tails," and "Flogging children in infirmaries is a degrading thing for a medical superintendent to be flogging children. It is cowardly, mean and cruel, to be expected only from barbarians."

Mr. McColl, K.C., and Mr. Neilson appeared for the plaintiff, while Mr. Conolly appeared in person.

Mrs. Blute, of Camberwell, in the box, said she was sitting by the bedside of her child, who was dying, in the Camberwell Infirmary, in February, 1913, when she heard a boy scream and the sound of blows. She understood that Dr. Keats was thrashing the boy. The screams lasted for five minutes.

In the course of his speech to the jury, Mr. Conolly said the other day he successfully objected to one judge trying his case and got his case tried before the Lord Chief Justice.

The Lord Chief Justice: You may object to me before you have finished.

Defendant said he came there without counsel at his back and was going to get fair play. At any rate, he had stopped flogging in the workhouse, for there had been none since the articles appeared.

## SLEEPING GIRL ATTACKED

Daughter Wounded with Razor by Father,  
Who Is Found Dead.

A shocking domestic tragedy occurred yesterday at Ashton Under-Lyne, where Henry Dibbsdale, a blacksmith, aged sixty, committed suicide after attacking his daughter with a razor.

Dibbsdale had been out of work some months owing to an attack of bronchitis.

Early yesterday Dibbsdale's daughter Alice, aged seventeen, ran into her brother's bedroom saying her throat had been cut while she was asleep.

The father was found dead downstairs, with a razor by his side. An axe was also lying by the body, and it is supposed the deceased first tried to stun the girl before cutting her throat.

Police found the body of his father enter his bedroom with a lighted candle. He pretended to be asleep, and his father left the room and went downstairs.

The injured girl is in hospital in a state of collapse.

## COLOURED MAYOR'S PROTEST.



Mr. J. R. Archer, the Mayor of Battersea, who made a remarkable protest at a meeting of the borough council against the way in which he had been treated since he held the office, apparently because he was a man of colour. He had been accused, he said, by the foulest innuendoes, while disgraceful letters and postcards had been forwarded to him.

## HOSPITAL CUP: BARTHOLOMEW'S v. CHARING CROSS.



A Bart's man with the ball in the Rugby match at Richmond. They beat Charing Cross by 14 points to nil.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

## LONDON'S ELECTIONS.

Wrists for Poplar and Bethnal Green  
—Brisk Campaign Begins.

## POLLING NEXT WEEK.

London is now preparing for a short and vigorous electioneering campaign, and no time is being lost by either party in the two East London constituencies.

Votes were issued yesterday for the by-elections in Poplar and South-West Bethnal Green necessitated by the Cabinet changes. The writ will also be issued for Lewisham.

It is understood that the hour of polling at the by-elections in Bethnal Green, as well as at Poplar, will be from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m.; this will be the first occasion on which the hours of polling will be extended.

Already an army of workers has plunged into the fray. Canvassing has begun, and the offices of both parties are hives of industry. Brief details of the contests are:—

### POPLAR.

By-election caused by the appointment of Mr. Sydney Buxton as Governor-General of South Africa. Candidates:—

Mr. R. Kerr-Clark, Unionist.

Mr. C. F. Yeomans, J.C.C., Liberal.

Mr. Jack Jones, Labour.

The nominations will take place on Tuesday and the polling on Friday, February 20.

### BETHNAL GREEN (S.W.).

By-election caused by appointment of Mr. C. F. G. Masterman as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Candidates:—

Major Sir Mathew Wilson, Unionist.

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, Liberal.

Mr. Jack Jones, Labour.

The probable polling day is Thursday, February 19.

Mr. Masterman, who was adopted as candidate last night at a meeting of the Bethnal Green Liberal and Labour Association, was with Mrs. Masterman to and from the hall by a number of police.

Sir Mathew Wilson was formally adopted last night by the Unionist Party, and his address will be issued to-day probably.

The by-election at Leith Burghs is caused by the appointment of Mr. Munro Ferguson to be Governor-General of Australia.

## LDURNS AMRND ADDRESS.

Ulster has 150,000 disciplined, drilled, determined men who are bound together by feelings of high patriotism.

All these men ask is to be left alone by a Nationalist Government. They want to be part of England.

These were the grave words spoken with solemn emphasis by the friends of Lord Londonderry yesterday, when the Unionist amendment to the Address was carried. The figures were:—

For the amendment ..... 243

Against the amendment ..... 55

Unionist majority ..... 188

The terms of the amendment, moved by Lord Midleton, were:—

That this House humbly represents that it would be disastrous to proceed further with the Government of Ireland Bill until it has been submitted to the judgment of the people.

An appeal to the House for unity on questions between England and Ireland was made by Lord Londonderry.

Unless a man were in Ulster, he said, it was impossible to realise the tense feeling of Ulster and the determination of Ulstermen to force a crisis than submit to government.

He moved an amendment to the Address that instructions should be given to Lord Gladstone that the independence of Ireland should be secured by the introduction into the Bill of the proclamation of martial law and into the scope of the Bill, particularly the provision relating to the deportations.

The amendment was defeated by Government motion 164.

Mr. Macdonald said that absurd provocation was used by the Government. The whole thing was an attempt on the part of the Government of South Africa to suppress trade unionism.

Mr. Harcourt in reply said that Lord Gladstone had acted properly. His consent to the expulsion of the trade union leaders was neither sought nor obtained. The House rose at 10.51 p.m.

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Miss Julia James.

**Play for Miss James.**  
The other day when I saw Henri Bernstein, the dramatist, lunching with pretty Miss Julia James he was talking most emphatically, not to say dramatically. I should not be surprised to hear that he has written a new play for Miss James.

**The Matchbox Habit.**

"I see they have taken to labelling the matchboxes in the House of Commons smoke-room," said the restaurant manager. "Well, I don't wonder. I suppose we lose two dozen boxes a day. It's not a case of conscious theft, of course. Customers light their cigars and slip the matchboxes into their pockets automatically. That is why tobacconists keep a little light burning on the counter."

**Who Was St. Valentine?**

This is the eve of that most unfashionable Saint Valentine. Few people remember him now, yet half a century ago the mails on the morning of February 14 were the heaviest of any in the year—not excepting Christmas.

I asked fully a score of people yesterday "Who was St. Valentine?" Most of them asserted that he was purely a fictitious personage, and none had any definite knowledge of him—not had I, so I looked him up. He was Roman priest, and was martyred in 270 A.D. But, as the festival of lovers, one of the mid-February days is older than he.

**An Ancient Inn.**

I see that the famous old George Inn at Norton St. Philip, near Bath, is to be let. This is one of the oldest public-houses in England. It was here that the Duke of Monmouth was shot at whilst he was shaving. The bullet missed its mark, and the Duke's head was saved for the executioner's block.

**The Richest Star.**

Who is the richest vaudeville artist? Most people would think of a Scotch comedian, but they would be mistaken. I should say the richest variety artist at the present moment is Myron Gilday. This clever character actor, who has just sailed with his partner Fox to fulfil a six months' engagement in Australia, has just finished an eight-years' fight in the Russian Law Courts for a fortune, and he has won the fortune.

While he was fighting Russian lawyers he was earning his living as a clown, acrobat, contortionist, Russian dancer and Hebrew comedian.

**The "Sports" Coat.**

The editor of the *Tailor and Cutter* tells me that this is going to be a "sports" year so far as men's clothes are concerned. "Sports" coats and "sports" suits, he says, will be seen in their thousands.

**The Little French Milliner.**

There is some heart-burning in the millinery world just now. Nearly all the smart millinery houses in London, it appears, employ as their head milliners Frenchwomen in preference to English. If all the French milliners are as attractive as the one who first gave London the "Glad Eye" I can understand their popularity.

**LED ASTRAY BY CINEMA?**

**Boys Charged with Theft Forbidden to Enter Picture Palace for a Year.**

Largely owing to cinematograph displays young people were being unduly familiarised with lawlessness and crime.

This comment on the possible influence of the picture palace formed part of a petition presented to the Court at Sutton Coldfield yesterday, when six boys charged with theft were put on probation for twelve months on condition that they should not enter a picture house during that time.

The petition, which was signed by several influential people, suggested:

That no picture should be allowed to be shown which respects violence and wrong-doing.

In support of the petitioners' view it was declared by the magistrates, through the chairman, that the town was being made notorious as a den of young thieves who terrorised shopkeepers with raids and serious thefts.

**TOO HEROIC!**

Approaching a Tottenham policeman, who had a woman in custody, a naval stoker, pointing to a stripe on his arm, said: "I have more authority than you."

Following the officer, he hit him with his fist and kicked him, the policeman striking him with his truncheon across the arm.

Alderman Huggett, when the stoker was charged, said no doubt the defendant felt like a hero helping a woman in distress. Yet he must pay 20s.

**THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP**

**The "Ta Tao."**  
Someone who has seen the new dance, the "Ta Tao," in Paris this week tells me that it is even slower and more mournful in its movements than is the tango. The "Ta Tao" is an adaption from a Chinese dance. It will have to be very liberally adapted to be lively.

**Wearying Science.**

Veteran shorthand reporters must have smiled when they read that the official note-takers in the German Reichstag were "bowled out" by a politician who spoke five hours. It is a wearisome task to make a verbatim note for five hours, but few expert English shorthand reporters would flinch at it, much less cry "Enough!" as did the Berlin reporter.

I know a man who reported a debate on chemistry that lasted six hours.

"Politics," he said, "would have been comparatively unwearying compared with chemistry." I wonder what is the "record" feat of continuous shorthand reporting?

**The Potter's Day.**

Monday will be a gala day in the history of the potters and the potteries. The Duke of Argyll and a distinguished company are going down to Stoke for the opening of the great pottery exhibition which I referred to some time ago. I hear that prominent buyers from countries as far distant as Brazil and New Zealand are coming to England for this exhibition. The organiser, Mr. Herbert Bailey, is an authority on all matters of art, from the rough potter of the potter to a Watteau print.



Mr. Herbert Bailey.

**The Tired Steward.**

I met one of the tiredest men I have ever seen in my life yesterday evening. He had been acting all day as a steward at a dog show. The things that tire him are the women. Nearly every woman exhibitor, he says, has to be shown exactly how to show her dog off to its best advantage.

**The Truth About Show Dogs.**

Now the tired steward is a well-known dog fancier, so when I looked down on the dog at his heels I was more than a little surprised to find it anything but a thoroughbred. I asked him why. "That dog's my pal," he answered, "and you can't make a pal of a show dog. They are absolutely good for nothing. They spend their lives being taken from one show ring to another. They are never happy except when they are in a show. They are as vain as actresses, as lazy as Turks, and as stupid as wooden dolls."

**The Soot Club.**

I have heard of slate clubs, but never until yesterday was a soot club brought to my notice. However, in North Gloucestershire people are forming themselves into soot clubs for the purpose of buying the stuff as a land fertiliser.

**Women Travel Alone.**

**Round the World Journeys Without Discomfort or Need of Chaperon.**

Can a woman travel alone on really long round-the-world journeys? Yes, and many women are travelling alone every year," said the manager of a big travel agency to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "Everything is made so easy nowadays that discomfort is reduced to a minimum.

"A woman can go round the world to-day, and can be under supervision the whole time if she cares to."

Women are becoming as enterprising travellers as men. These are some of the latest exploits:—

Mrs. Blount penetrated to the heart of the Dark Continent. Countess Molitor now crossing the Great Desert of South Arabia alone.

Miss Edwards now proceeding through the vast depths of the great Amazon forests.

Miss Werner who has lived among the native races of the East African Protectorate.

There is at least one good feature about women as travellers, and that is that chaperons are not in the least necessary.

**LOVE IN THE WORKHOUSE.**

When Walter Ingram was sentenced at Tottenham yesterday to seven days for damaging a window in the workhouse, it was stated that he had been put in solitary confinement for six hours for sending, while a workhouse inmate, love letters to several female inmates.

**How the Fairies Are Gilded.**

"How are your fairies' faces gilded?" I asked Harold Chapin, who is associated with Granville Barker in the Savoy production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Then he told me a sad story.

"It was a Dickens of a job," he said. "First we tried ordinary gold powder; it looked fine until they tried to get it off. Then we rubbed, the more it stuck, and in some cases it drew blood before it could be removed.

"Then we tried other things that chemists suggested, but it was no good, and in the end we had to fall back on gold leaf laid on over a groundwork of yellow grease-paint."

**A Baby-collecting Tour.**

A Chicago friend told me all about Mrs. Brackett Bishop yesterday. She is about to start on a world tour for the purpose of collecting babies. Mrs. Brackett Bishop doesn't believe that blood will tell; she thinks it is all upbringing, so she is going to collect babies of all races and nationalities, put them on a farm and bring them up hygienically.

**A Uniform Type.**

Mrs. Brackett Bishop's theory is that, given an equal start and moulded identically, all the children's minds will develop into the same type, irrespective of race or colour. Chicago is fearfully excited as to the result of her experiment.

**Chorus Criticism.**

"Will chorus songs remain popular?" I asked this question the other day when chatting with Miss Dora Lyric, who has delighted vaudéville audiences all over the United Kingdom with chorus ballads.

"Yes, a certain type will always be popular," she replied. "But the old-fashioned sloppily sentimental chorus song is doomed. The chorus ballad of the future must have refinement and be written with point and wit. A chorus song can really be a criticism of life."

**Parsons and Church Music.**

The fact that the clergy have been entertained to a special performance of "The Rosary" at the Prince's moves a correspondent to suggest that they should be taken to a performance of Bach's Mass in B Minor. Such an experience, he thinks, might alter the attitude of the average clergyman towards ecclesiastical music. Most Parsons; he declares, know or care little about Church music.

**Optimistic Punters.**

Sportsmen are eagerly looking forward to the start of the flat racing season just now. The punters are wonderfully optimistic. They really believe that all the bookmakers are going bankrupt before November. That prominent backer Mr. Walter Bentley is full of faith that he is going to take a fortune from the layers in 1914. Well, I wish him well! Optimists are so rare in these days.



Miss Dora Lyric.

**PUZZLES OTHER DOGS.**

**Durand Ben, the Smallest Canine Pet in England, Comes to Town.**

Durand Ben, the smallest dog in Great Britain, is on a fortnight's visit to London from Yorkshire, and, if he could talk, he would have a lot to say about the indignities of town life.

Ben is at present staying with Mr. Joseph Dunman, at Duran-gardens, Stockwell, S.W., and is now on view at a dog show. Here is his description:—

Weight ..... 2 lbs.  
Appropriate length ..... 6 ins.  
Length of front legs ..... 2 1/2 ins.  
Age ..... 1 month.  
Tail ..... 5 1/2 ins.

Yesterday morning Ben was taken out of his cage for a airing at the dog show. As he ran along he looked like an overgrown mouse, with long, silky hair.

He ran into another dog—a toy terrier that towered above him—and Ben growled. To hear his growl properly one must hold him against his ear.

Then Ben barked—a faint, squeaky sound that sounded miles away. He was quite willing to fight other dogs, and occasionally showed his pretty little teeth.

"He's a very difficult customer to look after," Mr. Dunman told *The Daily Mirror*. "When he goes out in the street other dogs do not quite know what it is, and I am afraid that some big dog will one day quietly gulp him down."

"Ben eats the same food as we do at home."

**Best "Button-Holed."**

Mr. John Redmond's devotion to the violet remains unabated. A dainty bunch adorned the buttonhole of his frock-coat when he rose to make his speech in the Commons on Wednesday night. In a floral sense, he is the best "button-holed" man in the House, for when violets are unobtainable the Irish leader invariably sports a red rose—curiously enough, the floral emblem of England.

**Windfalls for Their Parties.**

Mr. Keir Hardie, in the *Labour Leader*, states that neither he nor Mr. Redmond will benefit by the legacy left them by the Misses Elizabeth and Jane Kippen, of Edinburgh, for it goes to their respective parties.

**Refused £300 a Year.**

After his election in 1892 he heard that two quaintly-dressed old ladies had made inquiries about his life and had visited his mother-in-law to ascertain if he had been a good husband. Then they offered him £300 a year so long as he remained in Parliament, but he refused it.

**The Newest Cabinet Minister.**

I met Mr. Masterman, the new Cabinet Minister, in Whitehall the other day on his way to the Treasury. It was his last official visit to that great Government Department. I scarcely recognised him. He was wearing a soft black hat and a somewhat ancient-looking overcoat, and around his throat was a heavy red muffler. He looked ill, and was bearing traces of the harassing and exacting work inseparable from a detailed super-vision of the nation's accounts.

**Mr. Masterman's Sharp Tongue.**

As Chancellor of the Duchy he will have a somewhat easier time, for this is an office which in former years was generally given to a worn-out member of the party. Mr. Asquith, however, has introduced the practice of putting his young men into this office, and giving them "outside" work to justify their salary. Mr. Masterman will supplement the nominal duties of the Chancellorship by becoming chairman of the National Health Insurance Joint Committee. In the latter connection there will be plenty of opportunities for his sharp tongue to be busy at "question" time.

**Miss Victoria Cross and the Tango.**

Miss Victoria Cross, the novelist, who it was announced would dance the tango at last night's literary dancing party, given by her fellow-novelist, Mrs. G. S. De Wentworth James, first startled the world with a story called "Anna Lombard." "Five Nights" and "Six Chapters of a Man's Life" proved successive sensations.

She is the sister of that ill-fated poetess who wrote passionate and beautiful poems under the name of Laurence Hope. Both the sisters spent many years in India. The one in her "Indian Love Lyrics" and the other in her novels have borne ample testimony to the fact. They have both a very Oriental luxuriance of style.

THE RAMBLER.

**RUSH TO SELL LAND.**

**Many Estates on Market—Disappointed Colonists as Buyers.**

An extraordinary rush of landowners to sell their estates has been taking place during the last few days.

In the very near future some of the best farms and small holdings in England, Scotland and Wales, covering 1,000 acres in area—are to be sold by public auction.

Many of our agriculturists who emigrated to the Colonies have returned disappointed, and it is to them that the estates in the market are expected to appeal.

"After all, farming in England is frequently more profitable than in the Colonies," said the representative of a leading firm of estate agents to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"The financial conditions of farming during the first two or three years in the Colonies are most difficult."

**MYSTERY OF DEAD GIRL.**

When the inquest is held at Carlisle to-day on the body of Florence Smith, the shopgirl whose body was found in the river, important evidence will, it is expected, be given by Mr. Lee, a commercial traveller, of Bradford.

Mr. John Burns, the new President of the Board of Trade, will attend the Manchester Engineers' dinner at Manchester to-day.



Mr. John Redmond.

# INSTANT SUCCESS OF SANAGLOBIN

HOW DR. PENSCHUCK'S DISCOVERY ADDS  
HEALTHY FLESH AND STRENGTHENS NERVES.

Perhaps never in the history of medicine has any success been registered so pronounced and immediate as that which centres round the now famous preparation, "Sanaglobin." When once taken it is only a short time since the first sensations accompanying the action of the drug are almost insensible. Application for this treatment for developing the nervous and physical system of thin people continues daily to pour in from all parts of the United Kingdom.

And what is more extraordinary is the large number of orders for further quantities. Hundreds of men and women who sent up for this magnificent treatment on the day of the first announcement have discovered a new sense of well-being, and that makes for the recovery with that feeling of rejuvenation which is the great delight of the physically and mentally healthy man and woman.

Their skin and muscles increase in size and power, because greater life is given to the blood by the wonderful properties of "Sanaglobin." Beautiful solid flesh begins to form round the previously prominent bones, and, in the case particularly of ladies, shoulders fill out in the splendid proportions desired; the distressing "salt cellars" round the neck, which are such a powerful factor in marring the beauty of any woman, utterly disappear.

## THIN AND NERVOUS.

No need to be thin and nervous. Dr. Penschuck has made a great discovery. "SANAGLOBIN" enables the thin and nervous to add as much as 2 lb. a week of firm, smooth, natural flesh, and at the same time calm and strengthen the nerves.



With more flesh the haggard drawn look disappears and the figure develops along the desired lines. The personal energy and vigour increase. The spirits brighten, and general health and physical appearance improve.

### REASONS FOR LOW PRICE.

The proprietors of Sanaglobin knew that their preparation was destined to be a wonderful success, otherwise they would not have fixed the price, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. The lowness of price is also the reason of its popularity.

No small SAMPLE can be a fair test; besides, a gigantic national sampling scheme costs a great deal of money, the whole of which has to be paid by those who afterwards buy. The proprietors of Sanaglobin prefer to forgo the sampling scheme and keep the price low.

Write for copy of **FREE BOOK** on the Causes and Cure of Thinness.

Published by THE SANAGLOBIN CO., Ltd. (Dept. 51), 115, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C. Sanaglobin Tablets are obtainable at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. from all branches of Boots Cash Chemists, Hedges (Birmingham), Hoddes and Co. (Bristol), Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd., Timothy White Co. (London), Selfridge's, and most High-class Chemists and Stores, or direct post free from the above address.

# BRONCHIAL CATARRH

For 12 years—Cough shook her whole body. Pronounced hopeless but completely cured by Veno's.



Mrs. Wood-Hanley.

Mrs. E. Wood, of 63 Mount Street, Northwood, Hanley, Staffs., was said to be suffering from "incurable" Catarrh and Bronchitis. She took Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and now she has no Catarrh, no Bronchitis. What is the explanation? Simply this: that incurable by all other known forms of treatment does not necessarily mean incurable by Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. But let Mrs. Wood tell her own story. Here it is:

"It's exactly 12 years," she says, "since I fell ill. I was suffering from severe Bronchitis and Catarrh. But no medicine did me any good, so I went to the dispensary, and after that to the infirmary—where I was treated for eight weeks—but nothing got down to the seat of the trouble, and I got no better, rather worse. There was constant pain from my chest and nose, and I could not breath strained and shook my whole body. Sometimes I could hardly get my breath for the choking phlegm and mucus that filled the air passages. The Catarrh even affected my hearing. I had to take to bed for a month. I was going to give up for ever, nothing seeming to be done for me; I was told it was chronic and no hope of recovery. In the end I decided to try Veno's Lightning Cough Cure and thankful I am that I did, for it cured me completely. Since then I have never had any return of the complaint."

**AWARDED GRAND PRIX & GOLD MEDAL, PARIS HEALTH EXHIBITION, 1910.**

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the safest and surest remedy for:

COUGHS AND COLDS,  
BRONCHITIS,  
INFLUENZA,  
LUNG TROUBLES,  
SORE THROAT,  
**9½d.**  
a bottle.

ASTHMA,  
NASAL CATARRH,  
WHOOPING COUGH,  
OLD-AGE COUGHS,  
BLOOD SPITTING,

Larger sizes 1/1 and 2/9. The 2/9 Size is the most economical. Of all Chemists and Medicine Vendors in the World over, or post free from the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Veno Buildings, Manchester.

**VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE**

# QUALITY WINS!

Yes, indeed! Where the Public find out and prove that they get utmost **QUALITY** and **MONEY'S-WORTH**, there they regularly

buy. That's why they buy more

# MAYPOLE MARGARINE

than any other Margarine in the Kingdom.

British-made from  
Nuts and Milk,  
it is popularly  
priced as

**1/- DOUBLE WEIGHT,**

which means that they get  
**2 pounds for 1/-,**  
thus costing them only

**6d. PER POUND.**

# MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., LTD.

THE LARGEST RETAILERS.

820 BRANCHES now open.

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 PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue de Beaufort.

**Daily Mirror**

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1914.

## MIDDLE-AGED AT THIRTY.

THE man of thirty, or thereabouts, was going down to the office on a delightfully sunny morning, and it struck him that it would be pleasant, "for a change," to walk a little way; instead of plunging at once into the Underground, or taking No. 300, with the red signboards, to the Bank.

He did walk, as it happened, a little way; but then, a few streets further on, the red motor-omnibus passed him; and from force of habit; and from an acquiescent sensation that seemed to murmur "Oh, well, I may as well," he hailed it; or rather it hailed him; and he got in, and went down to the Bank by omnibus.

And as he got out of the omnibus, a friend met him and walked for a minute or two in silence and then said: "Come and dine to-night. Just me and my wife."

He always had an excuse ready for that sort of thing. Kill it at once. Nip it in the bud. So now, he promptly answered: "Awfully sorry, old thing—busy to-night—can't go out. See you soon."

He had, as a matter of fact, nothing to do, but what he usually did after dinner—namely, fall asleep on the sofa and snore. But it worried him to go out. One has to dress. One has to get a taxi. It's always raining: so what's the good? Don't pine out.

Things were busy at the office that day. The manager was "most unfair." He simply piled work upon the man of thirty, so that the poor thing got his lunch very late—quite out of the usual time. That was bad—very bad. The digestion suffers, if, at thirty or thereabouts, you don't lunch one day at two when you've always been accustomed to lunch then. Luncheon ought to be a fixed feast, he felt. He began to review his position, feeling injured.

In the afternoon—he usually left at five—an odd, a regrettable thing happened. (The manager sent for him and suggested more work.)

More work? The face of the man of thirty sank perceptibly. More work? Yes. But also more pay. The face brightened a little.

How much more pay? Not much more pay, but a good deal more work. It often happens. No thanks. Not good enough.

He thought it over with remarkable rapidity, viewing possibilities as no doubt the wise tortoise does before deciding whether to consume that piece of lettuce, or to crawl across the grass and collapse into the pond. He saw himself kept late. It meant missing the 5.30. It meant no late cup of tea at home. It meant later dinner. It meant no golf in summer before dinner. Thank you, no. Not good enough. He went out, and that night caught the 5.30 as usual.

But when his wife heard about it, she was very, very cross. She liked more pay. Men ought to work, she said—while they're young. She was indignant. She spoke of the decline of England—of Britain—of Greater Britain. She sighed for the days of Mr. Chamberlain. She lighted upon Lloyd George. And finally she turned to her husband, who was also called George, and very loudly summed it up by saying: "George, you are only thirty. Yet you are middle-aged. You are in a groove. George. . . ."

But she perceived that it was no use. He was on the sofa. He was asleep—still grooving.

W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

**THE BUSINESS GIRL'S CIGARETTE.**  
 I WAS delighted to read a letter upholding the rights of women smokers. I have smoked two or three cigarettes a day for several years, and have kept a rule that whenever I wished to smoke I smoked, no matter where I may have been; thus, too, in a wee town where Mother Grundy's crabbled old visage glares reproachfully round every other corner.

I have often been the only woman smoking during the intervals at a dance, the cynosure of all eyes at a picture palace, and even an object of wonder and perhaps pity to carpers and pedestrians along a country road where I have happened to indulge my desire for a cigarette. This attitude of indifference to the opinion of the world has called forth some very unjust remarks as to my character, but to me such comments are "the cry of common

## LAW AND SUICIDE.

I AM grateful to "W. M." for his article on "Law and Suicide," with which I thoroughly agree. We have no authority, even in the Scriptures, for treating would-be suicides as criminal.

To argue that "attempts at taking one's own life would increase in number if it were not a punishable offence" is absurd. People do not commit suicide for fun!

Somehow the way to treat the offender would be to inquire into the cause which led to such a terrible step, and, instead of aggravating his misery further by imprisonment, to endeavour to alleviate it and alter the conditions which made it possible. A case of this sort recently came to my notice in a suffering family I was trying to help. The man attempted to destroy his life, failed, and was sentenced to three months' imprisonment (after having

## OUR READERS' OPINIONS.

Should Sex Hygiene be a Part of Our Regular School Teaching?

Very many mothers are so afraid to talk to their young daughters about sex hygiene that they prefer the girls should acquire the knowledge in a haphazard way from companions.

That is a fact shown very clearly by the letters received by *The Daily Mirror* since discussion began of the question whether girls should receive instruction on this subject at school. Here, for instance, are typical letters:

Many mothers would very much like their daughters to know something about sex hygiene, but are afraid to tell them things and say they have not got the courage to tell them. In my humble opinion, if there were a Miss Outram in every schoolroom, the greater number would be taken off from mothers' shoulders.

A. M.

I should be very upset if any of my five little girls were to put any objection to the question of sex hygiene, but I am not quite certain whether they feel the most degraded in the matter.

I ask myself when a girl gets into a workshop she will soon learn what she will.

READER.

However, much confidence and even affection a girl may have for her mother, she may be moved by anything happening on subjects not allowed to be spoken of in the first place, and the mother at once becomes secretive.

As the mother of two strapping lads I do not venture to attempt to enlighten them on "sex hygiene."

F. W.

There are other mothers who write that they fear their daughters would look at them with "shame and disgust."

In contrast, here is a letter from a mother who told:

Two years ago my two girls, aged twelve and ten, came and asked for information which only a mother can really give in a nice, simple manner, tucking them up my eldest child said, "Mother darling, I think I love you more than I know! I am part of you I feel I love you a thousand times more."

They are young schoolgirls, but I put them on their honor not to speak about these sacred things to anyone, especially at school. I was not especially fond of school, but I was owing to "talking at school" that had made them feel they had to hear direct from mother!

A BROAD-MINDED MOTHER.

Many parents assume, in discussing whether girls should be taught sex hygiene at school, that if teachers tell nothing the elder, like the younger, pupils will remain in a state of happy ignorance.

How far that is from being the case is shown by the letters received by *The Daily Mirror* from girls whose memories of school are still fresh. Here is one:

When I was a girl of eleven I learned from school companions—not only girls, but boys, too—that there was a secret of the origin of birth, and I think that if the truth were known we should have to let all children discuss this subject. After all, it is so very wonderful to be born, and yet seeing what a mystery is made of it by parents, such mystery naturally tends to excite a child's curiosity!

I think parents who bring up the talk of the "innocence" of girls and boys, would be considerably surprised were they to bring their children to discuss this subject amongst themselves. It is modesty and shyness which prevents parents from discussing their knowledge to their elders, so that it seems to me that the first lesson the mother or teacher eventually tells the children, at the age of seven or eight, is that the majority of children possess such knowledge—very often in distorted form, it is true—at a much earlier age.

E. B.

And here is a letter, in the same sense, from a boy:

I am a boy of fourteen still at school, and ever since I was eleven years of age I knew all the facts about birth. Nearly every boy in the school attended at least once with the doctor. Every time a master has to examine anything of nature there is a general giggle and many vulgar jokes are made.

A. A.

## TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

More about the Ideal Dinner and the best way of cooking it. How men and women healthily to manage. Whether young Englishmen are getting middle-aged before the time. See our leader. Speeches at the opening of the session and what is likely to happen during the course of it.

## IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 12.—*Lilium auratum* (the hill lily of Japan) is, perhaps, the grandest of all lilies. Growing to a height of four to six feet, and bearing often twenty-five blooms on a stem, it makes a glorious picture in the summer garden.

The bulbs should now be planted in sheltered positions (such as among low shrubs), where they will be screened from the midday sun. They enjoy a fairly moist yet light soil; the addition of peat is advisable. The auratum lily does well in a pot.

E. F. T.

## THE PERFECT TELEPHONE USER: THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL'S POINT OF VIEW.



Why grumble and complain if the telephone doesn't work? Just laugh and be generally satisfied and the people the other end will love you.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

cours whose breath I hate." Content in the knowledge of myself, I still smoke gaily on.

ANOTHER GIRL SMOKER.

I SHOULD like to shake hands with "A Girl Who Smokes" for her frankness in "puffing" a cigarette in your paper. I am an insurance man, and am pleased to see that ladies are rapidly taking to the cigarette, not merely because I have closed many nice insurance cases with them over the seductive weed, but because they are getting broader in their views; for even I, a mere man, could never understand why it should be quite correct for a man to smoke and yet consider "disgusting" in a woman. I suppose it is because if Lady Raleigh had introduced tobacco to these shores instead of Sir Walter, then it would have been quite correct for a woman to have adopted its use.

The outcry against the girl's cigarette is the more absurd when one considers the fact that in the very land where Sir Walter Raleigh brought tobacco from the women smoked, and still smoke.

H. MASON.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouvierie-street, E.C.

## INVOCATION.

THE ideal dinner consists of one well-cooked dish,

followed by some fruit. Many dishes, and sweet things to follow, are bad for the digestion, and no one who knows good wine will spoil the flavour of it by a mingling of many foods. D. N.

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## INVOCATION.

Care-charming Sleep, thou easer of all woes,

Brother to Death, swiftly thyself dispose On this afflicted prince; fall like a cloud, In gentle showers; give nothing that is loud, Or painful to his slumbers; easy, light, And as a purring stream; thou son of Night, Pass by his troubled senses; sing his pain, Like a low murmuring wind, or soft rain; Into this prince gently, oh, gently slide, And kiss him into slumber like a bride.

JOHN FLETCHER (1647).

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

What I must do is all that concerns me, not what the people think.—Emerson.

## The Petticoat Maker's Complaint.



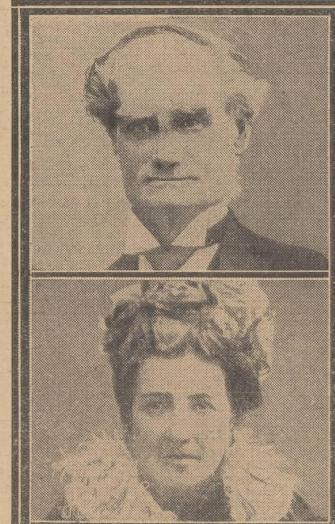
The old-fashioned bustle. How people would stare at them now!

Makers of ladies' underclothes have no cause to love the tight skirt, and bitter complaints were made at the meeting of a big firm at the way in which women have ceased to wear petticoats. The picture showing the old fashion is from "Milestones," and illustrates how things have changed.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



The no-petticoat skirt of to-day.

## DEATH ON THE SAME DAY.



Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jones, of Cheltenham, who died on the same day after fifty-four years of married life. The husband was seventy-eight and the wife one year his junior. Mr. Jones became ill through worry over his wife's illness; and began to sink at once on being told of her death.

## FIVE DIFFERENT PEOPLE IN ONE SCENE.



He makes his bow.

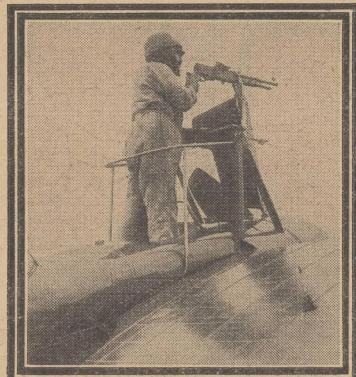


First change.



Arturo Bernardi, the Italian protean artist, now appearing in London, portrays thirty-five different characters, and in one scene changes in full view of the audience, but so

## ATTACK IN THE AIR.



Captain Destouches, of the French army, standing up in the forward seat of an aeroplane to operate a machine-gun at Villacoublay. The pilot was seated behind him.

## EVAN ROBERTS NO LONGER A PROPHET.



Procession of mourners.

Evan Roberts, the Welsh revivalist, Loughor, near Llanelli, nor did he

## HOPE FOR THE STRAIGHT-HAIRED.



Children who want curly hair, and how they hope to get it. By means of a new treatment it is hoped to give curly locks to twelve straight-haired babies within about a month.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## FAMOUS SPOTLIGHTED.



Mr. Kennerley R. his tour in Australia so he

## IN TEN SECONDS.



Third change.



Fourth change.

rapidly that it is difficult to realise what has happened. Each of the changes seen in the photographs occupied two and a half seconds.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## OTHER'S FUNERAL.



Evan Roberts.

present at his mother's funeral at ...—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## STOKER.

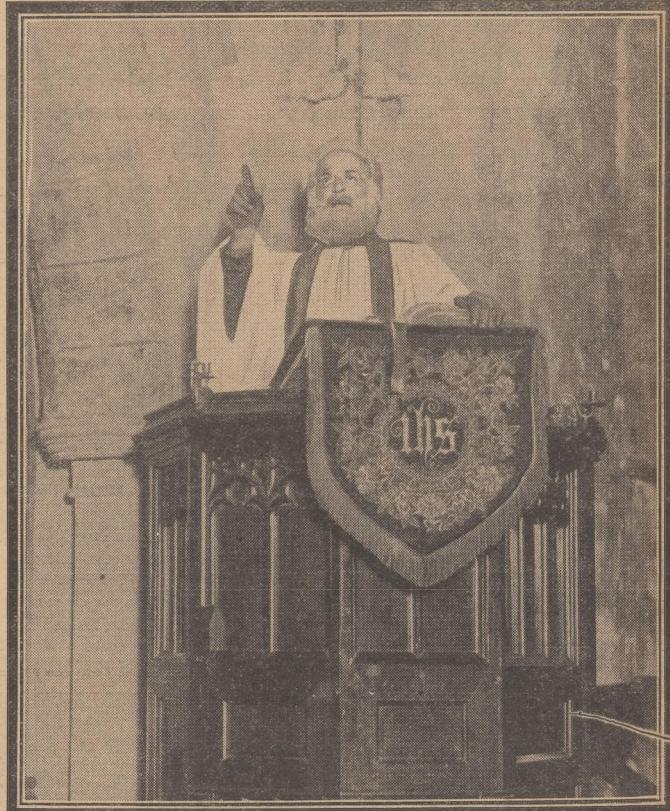


## HOW SNAKES KILL FISH.

a stoker during  
a strike on board,  
help.

A snake lifting a fish out of the water to kill it before eating it. It must swallow its prey head first on account of the fins. When caught head first the fish is swallowed immediately.—  
(Filmed by Will Day.)

## Vicar Without a Congregation.



In the pulpit. He has been the vicar for twenty years.

An extraordinary state of affairs exists at the village church of Chalcombe, near Banbury, where frequently there is no one present at the services. There is no choir, ringers, organist or sexton, and the vicar, the Rev. G. J. Hammon, performs all their duties, and sometimes even digs the graves.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## "LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG."



A pretty picture recorded by the camera at a dog show in London yesterday. The small boy is Master Lance Darby, who is seen with a fine specimen of an Old English sheep-dog. Children are wise in making friends with big dogs, for they are always the gentlest.



His grave-digging clothes.

# The BREAKFAST TABLE.

**DRINK  
'TEA-BUDS'**

Horne's Digestive Flowering Pekoe  
Buds at 1/-  
of all Teas the Most Delicious.

**Because**

**1st. IT AIDS DIGESTION.**

Dr. F. N. Worsley, M.R.C.P., Manchester, writes:—After twelve months' trial of Horne's Digestive Tea I have formed a most excellent opinion of it. As a Chronic Dyspeptic, I have had better health since I began its use than previously in my life.

Rev. D. T. Milligan, Birswell, writes:—"I now thoroughly enjoy a cup of tea, which I was unable to do before. It assists rather than hinders digestion. You can print my name and address."

Mrs. Carroll, of Ponders End writes:—"I am a new woman since drinking your Young Tea and now life is worth living. I have had a marvellous trial, but since sending for your sample (ten months ago) and regularly drinking this Tea, I have been entirely free from it."

**2nd. GOES TWICE AS FAR**

Mrs. Hodges, Hill View, Cold Harbour, Milborne Port, writes:—"Since using your tea I have not suffered from indigestion as formerly, and find it more economical, as it only takes half the quantity of other teas."

Mr. J. E. S. Sutton, of Edgbaston:—"You are quite right; this tea is most economical, as we only use half the usual quantity."

Mrs. Meaghey:—"By using half a teaspooonful for each person instead of one spoonful, as formerly, we get a delicious cup of tea."

Write 10-DAY for a

**FREE  $\frac{1}{4}$  LB.**

SAMPLE, ENCLASING COUPON,

and test it most carefully.

TERMS CASH. 2 lbs. carriage paid in London.  
4 lbs. post free in Country. 1 lb. 2/- post free.

Cash Agents Appointed.

**HORNE &  
SUTTON,**

Tea Specialists (Dept. M.R.), Old Trinity House,  
38, Water Lane, Great  
Tower St., London, E.C.

**FREE  $\frac{1}{4}$  LB.**

Send on receipt of  
this COUPON, with  
full name and ad-  
dress, enclosing 2d.  
for postage. M.R.

**BECAUSE**

## Scott's Porage Oats

are all nutriment. No husk, no fibre. No soaking.

Nothing but the kernel of the finest Scotch Oats.

Cooks in 5 minutes. Requires no Special Cooker. Serve them to-morrow.



Made only by A. & R. SCOTT, LTD., at Colinton, in the Heart of Midlothian.

**TRY THEM TO-MORROW FOR BREAKFAST.**

The articles mentioned on this page should form part of the Breakfast Menu. Below will be found

## SOME REASONS WHY.



## The perfect Bread

From every point of view, Allinson Wholemeal is the bread you and your family need; the most nourishing, the most digestible, the most appetising, and unquestionably the best for health.

ALLINSON BREAD owes its proved goodness and delicious flavour to the fact that it is made from the pure unadulterated wholemeal of the choicest wheat, stoneground by a special process to ideal fineness. Nothing is added, nothing is taken away (except, of course, the chaff), nothing is changed: you get the wheat as Nature intended you should eat it. A week's trial will prove to you how much better in mind and body you would be if you ate Allinson Bread regularly at every meal.

Dr. T. H. ALLINSON, the great diet specialist, says: "During 30 years of the busiest medical practice I have restored thousands to health, chiefly by the aid of this wholemeal bread."

Send 4d. stamp'd (to pay carriage) for free 2lb. sample loaf and a free supply of Natural Food Biscuits, together with address of nearest Allinson Baker. Free Copy of book on Bread and Health and particulars of Monthly Cash (and other) Prizes.

489

**Allinson  
Bread**

**YOU CAN SAVE MONEY  
and ensure good  
health by using**

## PEARKS' NUT MARGARINE

### BECAUSE:

It looks and tastes like best Butter, and is better than any cheap Butter.

You can only buy  
the original from

## PEARKS' STORES

Branches throughout London  
and the Provinces.

Pearks', Ltd., Barrett's Grove,  
Stoke Newington, London, N.

**BECAUSE**

## FRESH FISH FROM THE SEA

IS APPETISING, NUTRITIOUS,  
AND WHOLESOME!

Try a Sample Hamper and you will be Delighted.  
6 lb., 2/3; 9 lb., 2/9; 11 lb., 3/3; 14 lb., 3/9; 21 lb., 5/6.

Nicely cleaned for cooking.

REMEMBER—YOU HAVE NO CARRIAGE to PAY.  
Hotels, Public Institutions, Colleges, &c., a Speciality.

Telegrams:—"QUALITY, Grimsby."

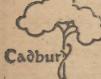
Price List and full particulars post free.

**STANDARD FISH Co.,**  
FISH SUPPLY DEPOT,  
GRIMSBY.

9 lb.  
2/9

# Bournville Cocoa

In our uncertain climate the best protection against chills is a cup of Bournville Cocoa. It can be readily prepared at any time, the flavour is delicious, and it is very comforting and sustaining.



BOURNVILLE CHOCOLATE. "Perfect Chocolate Flavour."

## HOW TO CHOOSE A HAT —MANY EXAMPLES.

Crowds at First "Daily Mirror" Millinery Demonstrations.

## RIGHT AND WRONG TYPES

Hundreds of eager women, from all parts of London, streamed into the millinery salons of Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington, yesterday morning and afternoon for their first lessons in the scientific choice of a hat.

These were the opening lecture-demonstrations of the *Daily Mirror* academy of shopping, and there was not a moment in either the morning or afternoon session when the attention of the women students was not closely concentrated on the demonstrator and his smartly gowned lady assistants.

When Mr. F. S. Comer, head of the department, entered the demonstration ring, the first strokes of the ring, the audience, six or seven deep and more in places, pressed against the scarlet silk cord reserving space for the demonstrator and his trainee.

The models, with their dozens of hats, who flowed into the ring like an endless river of milk,

### 'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

**MONDAY NEXT**—"Hairdressing in Relation to New Spring Millinery" 3 p.m. At Selfridge's, Oxford-street.

**WEDNESDAY NEXT**—"How to Choose a Fashion" (lecture demonstration with new spring models), 3 p.m. At Whiteley's, Queen's-road, W.

lined up ranged from pretty "flapper" bridesmaids, who seemed to have escaped from a wedding, to black-garbed widows and sedate matrons.

There is perhaps only one type of face which will suit every hat (said the demonstrator). The woman with the oval face and good profile looks well simply in anything, although she may not be able to say so much. She must have just the knack of adjusting the hat at the right angle, or she may spoil the whole effect.

But there are important points which, if you are not an expert yourself, you should leave to someone who is. But, of course, you will all be experts after to-day's demonstrations!

Then began the procession of bridesmaids. Six charming little girls, each wearing a different type of hat, marched round the ring.

"This hat," said the lecturer, pointing out one that met with general approval, "is pretty simply because of its beautiful lines. In this," he continued, indicating another, "it is the kink in the brim that makes it becoming."

The favourite bridesmaid's hat was a fairy vision in rose-petal pink tulle and rosebuds. "One of the prettiest things of the season," Mr. Comer declared, endorsing the cheers that greeted it.

### THE SEDATE MATRON.

Next the matron stepped forward—a sedate-looking lady with hair just turning grey, and wearing pince-nez. The demonstrator pointed out he had been asked to show not one of the many hats on the right, but the two in fashionably shaped smart hats on types of women which they did not suit.

"No, it makes her look too old," said the assembled students when the matron appeared in a somewhat heavy, towering creation.

"Well, I thought a little too small," was the comment when the matron tried again with a diminutive purple silk hat with a black brim.

"Ah, that is better," said a dozen voices at once when the matron reappeared in a trim, smartly turned up at the left side, with a panache of black ostrich plumes.

"That is very much better," said the demonstrator, in acknowledgment of the cheers. "The others were perhaps the wrong hats for this lady, but in that you now see the secret of getting a colour to go to the face and the lines of the hat suits it with this matronly type."

### LOOKS YEARS YOUNGER.

More "tragedies" of the wrong hat were illustrated in the case of a little lady whom the lecturer, with reciprocating smiles from the subject herself, candidly described as of "uncertain age, perhaps a little dumpy, and with full, not to say flat, face!"

The hat that really suited her was a blushing tricorn with a tiny feather. When the "dumpy" lady next put on a pretty shade of blue straw hat, sootened with ostrich feathers, rather high, the audience clapped their hands with pleasure.

"That makes her look years younger," they exclaimed.

Then came a lady with a narrow face and rather pale complexion, wearing a violet and rose-coloured hat.

"What is wrong with this?" asked Mr. Comer. "These ladies make her look old," answered the audience, many of whom were fast becoming experts.

The successful colour combination was found in a small little toque of maize-coloured satin, with a jetted brim.

"What a shame!" said the students, when a lady in mourning appeared in a little lace toque perched high on her head, a dull taffetas at the left was voted "smart, becoming and discreet."

### LOOKED WELL IN EVERYTHING.

The lecturer explained exactly why it was that every wrong hat was wrong—for the particular wearer; and at the end he beckoned to a girl who had not yet appeared in the ring. She was the girl with the perfect oval face who "looked well in anything."

One by one the previous "failures" were tried on her, and there was not one which did not suit her.

The hat, however, that every woman fell in love with was a tassel in the new olive green, with shaded green ostrich plumes—a hat which, though the last word in smartness, was becoming to a degree.

"Do you know where the art of that hat lies?" asked Mr. Comer. "It is in this red rose, which gives it just the touch of colour to make it a success."

## TRIUMPH OF PLEATED SKIRTS AND TUNICS.

They Are on Important Models, Even Corsages Being Affected.

Pleated flounces are enjoying a day of genuine triumph. Dress experts sneered a few months ago when one mentioned pleated skirts and tunics as being opposed to the clinging robes which seemed more popular than ever, and declined to believe that accordion and sun-ray pleatings were creeping into favour.

And yet it has happened that pleatings of all kinds are to be seen in the world of fashion in the present season. Hardly any important model is free from their influence, and in many cases they appear on the corsage as well as on the skirt or tunic.

### CORSAGE ACCORDION STYLE.

For example, the pretty afternoon girl of the sketch which accompanies this article. Here you have a picturesque tunic set in sun-ray pleats and a corsage done in the accordion style. This corsage is in reality quite loose, and it is confined at the waist by a draped sash.

Such a draped sash should be made in some specially supple material—or materials—such as silk voile, crêpe de Chine, Oriental satin, Indian silk, etc. It would also look charming if made in silk cashmere and crêpe de Chine—the skirt in cashmere and the corsage in crêpe de Chine might be one of the new embroidered models which have heavily fringed ends and which show designs of an intricate kind carried out in vivid colours.

For afternoon wear chiffon blouses are now arranged in accordion pleats. Some are set into embroidered yokes. Others are accompanied by little bolero coats in mirror velvet or brocaded satin.

### TRUE SPANISH STYLE.

In the same sketch you will find a new wrap-cloak, which has been copied from the famous Spanish cloak worn in the ladies of the Dons. These "caps" are circular and very voluminous. They can be worn in several different ways—carelessly drawn round the figure in the manner indicated in my drawing, or fastened at the shoulder with a belt and flung over the left shoulder. This is the true Spanish style, and it is exceedingly effective.

For day wear on chilly afternoons these cloaks are made in crimson ratine or in velours de laine in some rich shade. The latest Paris fashion for wraps of this kind is a lining of some very bright colour—orange, emerald green, or emerald green in one made of deep crimson velours de laine.

In velvetine or charmeuse these cap-cloaks are admirable for theatre wear. They are so large, however, that they completely cover the dress, and they are sufficiently decorative to be worn in the theatre or concert hall itself.

For very smart occasions such a wrap would look lovely in lemon-yellow velvetine with a lining of ivory white satin. Another smart combination



A Riviera novelty. The new Spanish "capa" in navy blue charmeuse, lined with Japonica pink tussore.

## HOW OUR GRANDMOTHERS MANAGED TO KEEP YOUNG AT SIXTY.

A Lady Reader Explains the Secret.

"Nowadays," writes one of our lady readers, "a woman is considered old when she reaches the age of fifty, and certainly most women of to-day look their age. Yet," she continues, "when I was a young girl, women of forty-five and fifty looked comparatively young, and my own mother, who lived to the age of seventy-nine, had a clear and delicately-tinted complexion up till the time of her death. She often used to say she owed her lovely skin entirely to the use of the following lotion: 2 oz. rosewater, dram tincture of benzoin, 20 flowers of the rose. This lotion can be obtained from any chemist, and when thoroughly mixed should be applied with a soft cloth. I have used the lotion myself for over twenty years, and since I commenced applying it I have not had the slightest trouble from dryness or skin blemishes of any sort, and even now people tell me I look about thirty, although I celebrated my fifty-first birthday last month, and I know this preparation preserves the youthful bloom in my cheeks and forehead, my skin beautifully clear and smooth. Every girl who wishes to possess or preserve a delightfully attractive complexion should certainly try it." (Advt.)

## BRIDE OF FRIDAY, THE 13TH

Miss Iris Lamb and Dress She Will Wear at St. George's, Hanover-square.

It is not every woman who would give such practical proof of emancipation from superstition as to choose for her wedding day a Friday, which happens also to be the thirteenth of the month.

Miss Iris Lamb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, of The Hall, Ryton-on-Tyne, and Goldsborough Hall, Yorkshire, is, however, to be married at St. George's, Hanover-square, to-day to Mr. Edward Leigh Hare, brother of Sir Thomas Leigh Hare.

The bride's dress is made of white and silver brocade, with a wide collar of silver belt interwoven with lilies and arranged over a bodice of white chiffon, finished with the Romney fabric of fine silver run lace. Her Court train is made of silver tissue, through which gleams a lining of shell-pink chiffon, and she will carry a spray of white lilac.

The picturesque Romney inspiration is noticeable also in the bridesmaids' toilettes, which are composed of short, wide-sleeved frocks with off-the-shoulder necks and wide pale blue and mauve sashes. Very becoming also are the Romney Leghorn hats that will be worn, each with its long blue ribbon threaded through it and hanging down the back.

Pointer-blue charmeuse comprises the dress in which the bride will go away.



## AFTERNOON TEA

*The Cup that Cheers.*

A perfect example of the "Cup that Cheers" is to be obtained by using the choice blends of Lipton's Tea—unequalled for aroma and flavour.

Prepared to suit the water of the various districts of the United Kingdom.

Blended scientifically and weighed and packed by the most up-to-date machinery under conditions of absolute cleanliness.

## DRINK and ENJOY LIPTONS TEA

The Finest of the World 1/9  
can produce  
Delicious leading blends, 1/6 & 1/4.

## SAVE THE WRAPPER

Branches & Agencies Everywhere  
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CEYLON. CITY ROAD,  
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**GENEROUS TRIAL OFFER.**  
A full-size 1/6 tin will be sent as a trial for 9d. post free. Three varieties—Tablets, Chocolate-coated or Plain and Powder Form. Please state which kind required.

**ST. IVEL, LTD. (Dept. A), YEOVIL.**

NEW SERIAL

# What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

## CHAPTER XII. (continued).

IN short," continued Charbonel, a sly note in his voice, "a domiciliary visit—paid with secrecy and discretion. With regard to other locks, I have certain implements with which you're familiar."

"I carried a suit-case provided," murmured Slew, who

They had reached an old part of the town, and entered a house with green shutters. Here Mr. Slew renewed his acquaintance with Mme. Charbonel, who spoke very little English, and had an opportunity of exercising his French. He made himself very charmingly agreeable, expressing the hope that one day he would have the pleasure of meeting her again in the hotel of Mrs. Slew.

Afterwards Slew and Monsieur Charbonel dined in a private room at a discreet little restaurant, where the cooking was excellent. Charbonel, a serviette tucked under his chin, talked gaily with Gallic vivacity. They drank *vin ordinaire*, diluted with water. Monsieur Charbonel was no niggardly host, but Slew and he had ideas in common on the subject of clear breathing.

Charbonel had a weakness for the words "discretion" and "discreet." He assured Slew that the driver of the closed car engaged to take them to Vilneux was the name of discretion.

Slew had left his suitcase at Charbonel's house, but he had secreted about his person certain articles which would have justified an English constable, unaware of Slew's identity, taking him into custody and charging him with intent to commit a felony, on the strength of skeleton keys and picklocks found in his possession.

Charbonel had discarded his tall hat for a motor-cap. Slew always dressed well, but never conspicuously.

The village of Vilneux was scattered brokenly among dunes. The discreet driver of the car pulled up at a spot a short distance from the nearest habitation, acting on instructions from Charbonel. It was quite dark now. Waves could be heard breaking faintly on the hidden shore.

Mr. Slew bore himself in his ordinary manner, but Charbonel became somewhat dramatically stealthy as they approached. He had made certain discreet arrangements with the local police. Slew's

kerchief sachet. "What delicious perfume!" murmured Charbonel, bringing his thumb and forefinger to his lips and drawing them away delicately with a sigh.

But Slew did not seem interested in the perfume. He was examining the contents of the sachet, very dainty handkerchiefs, feminine fripperies. But a man's had got mixed up with them.

Slew examined it for initials or monogram. Charbonel had been quick to distinguish the difference.

"Belonging to Monsieur le mari!" he murmured.

"Perhaps?" said Slew.

He had come upon initials—M.C. But he did not retain possession of it, returning it to the sachet with the other feminine handkerchiefs, being very careful to do so in orderly fashion. From the same drawer he took out a small vanity bag, fitted with a little scent-bottle, a small mirror and powder-box.

"The secrets of miladi's toilette!" murmured Charbonel.

And perhaps—"

Slew did not finish. In a little side pocket within the bag he had felt a thin strip of paper. He had nearly missed it, so close were the lining threads of the bag to it. He pulled it out.

"Ah!" The ejaculation was silent.

An address was written on the strip in violet ink, "85, St. Peter's road, Camden Town."

"By your expression, mon cher Slew, a discovery of importance?"

Slew's seeing eye was certainly distinguishable from his glass substitute.

"I should not be surprised," he answered quietly. He had noted the violet ink with which the fountain pen discovered in one of John Smith's coats was charged.

Slew thought for a moment before he copied the address into his thin pocket-book and returned the strip of paper to the vanity-bag, locking it up again in the drawer.

The other drawers in the dressing-table, which he opened with the care and skill of an expert crackman who wished to leave no trace of his handiwork behind him, were empty, but contained a profusion of feminine fripperies.

He next turned his attention to a hanging wardrobe that yielded to another key on his bunch.

"Ah, chic!" murmured Charbonel at the sight of the gowns in the wardrobe.

But the chief point about them, as far as Slew was concerned, was that they were all pocketless. He was still searching, not for something specific.

A NEW SERIAL

## JOHN ERLEIGH—SCHOOLMASTER

By CLAVER MORRIS, Author of "John Bredon, Solicitor," &amp;c.,

BEGINS IN TO-DAY'S "DAILY MAIL."

reason for secrecy was his wish to prevent news of his visit to the chalet reaching England and certain persons there. He did not wish a communication—say from Marie Rochette—to reach Mrs. Morland that suspicious characters had been seen hovering in the neighbourhood of the chalet; still less did he wish to be arrested for burglary.

Monsieur Charbonel dramatically stealthily stepped for a Frenchman is naturally dramatically expressive and given to suit his manner to his deed—led the way round to a back door. A grass-covered stone sloped up behind.

He fitted the key, discreetly obtained. Slew followed him pugnaciously, and when the door was locked again produced a natty little electric pocket-lantern.

"There is neither gas nor electricity," explained Charbonel. "But it will be reasonably safe to light lamps. The windows are shuttered as well as curtained."

"I will take the lady's bedroom first," said Slew. There was no occasion to whisper dramatically. He was arguing that the bedroom was the most likely room to yield fruit of value, if the room had been slept in, but that there could be no results from his visit. He did not know. He was not after anything definite, but speculating in possibilities.

The twin beds were stripped and covered over with dust-sheets. The walls were papered with an almost fierce-coloured paper, extraordinarily brilliant-hued purples and foliage figuring in the design, which became more obvious when Charbonel, taking great attention to the curtains, lit a large standard lamp. There were two full-length mirrors in the room.

One of these mirrors was swung in an elaborate dressing-table, with many drawers, big and small. Slew ascertained that they were all locked, but that the locks were of an ordinary sort. The general aspect of the room suggested that everything was in a state of undisturbed before locking up the chalet for an indefinite period.

Slew produced a bunch of skeleton keys. It was some little time before he obtained a correct fit to one of the small drawers.

It was filled with feminine trifles, such as hairpins and so on. There was a neat little box with a tiny saucer and a tiny brush and a dark pigment used for darkening eyelashes. Some faintly glowing powder also.

But Slew was very thorough, fully alive to possibilities. So much had turned before now in his experience upon some seemingly unimportant trifles or detail. When he had carefully examined all the contents he excited Charbonel's admiration by restoring everything in almost exactly the same position as he found it. He had been very careful when fitting the skeleton key not to scratch round the keyhole. The same key fitted the other small drawers.

In one of these he came upon a perfumed hand-



## More I try PERFECT —better I like it!

No matter how long you may have lived, you have never tasted the equal of H. & C. PERFECT MARGARINE—for quality—for flavour—for value.

The pure, fresh milk and the sweet nuts make H. & C. Perfect Margarine not only thoroughly delicious, but nourishing, sustaining, and economical to a degree.

You may try Perfect Margarine FREE; simply bring the coupon to your nearest H. & C. shop. Be persuaded to get that free trial sample to-day.

## Perfect Margarine

**1/- DOUBLE WEIGHT 1/-**

1 lb. Free with each 1 lb.  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. Free with each  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb.

Obtainable ONLY from the

**HOME & COLONIAL  
STORES LIMITED.**

Branches Everywhere.

**FREE**

A dainty tasting Sample of PERFECT MARGARINE will be given for this Coupon at any Branch of the HOME AND COLONIAL STORES. 11

## NERVOUS PARENTS OF NERVOUS CHILDREN.

Nervous mothers worried from morning to night by the duties of the household and anxieties about the children; nervous fathers overtaxing their strength and working when really unfit; nervous children weakened by overstudy, unable to sit still or stand still, or keep their minds concentrated on anything for long—all urgently need the Health-Help of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in order to build up their blood and strengthen their nerves.

Try a short treatment with these strengthening pills and notice how the colour returns to your pale cheeks and lips. You will find that your worn-out nerves recover their tone; you will see how much less irritable the children are and how much less scolding they need. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blessing to nervous people, men as well as women, because they build up the blood and strengthen the nerves. They help to dispel the cares of life by giving you new strength to meet them.

Nervousness in children is but a short step from St. Vitus' Dance. It must be corrected by giving them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to build up their blood; then will they become steady and well again.

Mr. Ghent, of Haddington, Lancashire, writes:—"For some time I have been without an atom of spare strength. My nights were a misery to me through sleeplessness. Doctors said that I was suffering from EXHAUSTED NERVES. After expending pounds in search of strength, I made up my mind to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These are a grand tonic—they gave me new life and appetite; made my blood plumper, and my complexion clearer."

Mr. Ghent's "Pink Pills for Pale People" in the house ready to treat any disease of the blood or nerves. Of dealers, or direct (post free) from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, 2s. 9d. per box, or 1s. 9d. for six boxes.

**FREE.**—Full information is contained in a useful book on "The Story of Your Nerves." Write a postcard now to Dr. Williams' Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, asking for a free copy.—(Advt.)

## Household Economy

How to have the Best Cough Syrup and Save 10/- by Making It at Home.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrup. If you take one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar, add one breakfast cup of warm water and stir about two minutes, you have as good syrup as money could buy.

If you then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (costing about 2s. 9d.) in a bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready made for 12s. 6d. Take two tea-spoonsful every two hours. You will find the best cough syrup you ever used. You can feel it in the body—usually stops the most severe cough in twenty-four hours. Splendid, too, for colds, whooping cough, influenza, croup, hoarseness, chest pains and lung and throat troubles. Children like it.

Pinex is the most valuable extract of genuine Norway Pine, rich in guaiacol, so healing to the membranes. This recipe makes a good cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now used in thousands of homes. The plan has often been imitated, but never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you.—(Advt.)

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FREE PLANTS. New Varieties Seeds, with bargain list  
bulbs, roots, rock plants, trees, seeds, etc.  
Lighton, 57, Kirton, Boston.

12 LOVELY TEA AND T.H. Rose, 4s.; King George, 1s.  
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K. Druschi, J. Mock, Gruss au Teplitz, Md. Chataigne,  
Julia Grolez, Dead Head, Hugh Dickson, All this grade lot,  
name of which is not mentioned, 1s. 6d. per box.

SEND TWO STAMPS ONLY, and I will send you a packet of new "Bird of Paradise." Aster: also New Catalogue containing 1300 Varieties of Plants, Trees, Seeds, and how to grow them.—Clarke, 2s. 6d. Royal Hawthorn, 2s. 6d.  
2/- A.G. Greenhouse, 2s. 6d. Sunrise Tomato Plants  
Free. Azaleas, 10 Petunias, 3 Double Petunias, 4 Cinerarias, 1 Aster, 1 Gladiolus, 1 Sweet Pea, 10 Mon's, 6 Hanging Plants, 10 Gold and Silver Tradescantia, 4 Scented Nicotiana, 4 Carnations, 20 Sweet Pea Plants, 10 Dahlias, 10 Calceolaria, 10 Crocus, 10 Tulips, 10 Lilies in moon and free on Rail, 2s.—Clarke, 2s. Royal Hampton, Middlesex.

1/-—SPLENDID Wallflower Collection, 150 Plants, 1s. 20  
Black Blood Red, 20 Primroses, Dame, 20 Cloth of Gold, 20 Ruby Gem, 20 Vesuvius (New Scarlet), 20 Cranford Bedstraw, 20 Double Yellow, 20 Sweet Pea, 20 rain, 1s.—  
G. Letts, Nurseries, 159, Halleigh, Suffolk.

Absolutely Given Away.—Now, being most anxious you should have a good supply of Seed Catalogues, I am delighted to give away 5,000 large cards of my New Pea, The Glad Eye, enough for a good now, over 70 seeds; send me your name and address, and I will send you a packet of 100 seeds.

—G. Letts, F.R.L.S., Seed Merchant, 159, Halleigh, Suffolk.

12/-—SPLENDID Bush Roses, 2s.—Fine Rose to Bloom well  
this season.—Lady Ashton, Mad. Jules Grolez, F. Druschi, C. Testout, Fisher Holmes, Mrs. J. Laing, U. Brunner, His. Majest. G. T. T. Glorie de Dijon, Jacob, 2s. 6d. Sweet Pea, 2s. 6d. 30 Petunias and Co., Dept. I, Nurseries, Worcester.

60 LOVELY Gladiola, 1s. 6d.—5 America, 5 Holland, 10  
Dwarf, 10 Sweet Pea, 10 Shilsham, 10 Gardenias, 10  
Hybrids, mixed, named, packed, for 1s. 6d.—R. Smith and Co., Dept. I, Nurseries, Worcester.

1/10—SPLENDID Collection of 100 Plants, 1s. 6d.—Collection of  
100 Seeds.—One Pint of Smith's Early Bird Pea, 1 pint  
of King of Marrows Pea, a pint of Distinction Pea, 1 pint  
of Broad Beans, 1 pint of Sweet Pea, 1 pint of each of the following:—Smith's Model Onion Turnip, Beetroot, Radish, Cress, Mustard, Carrot; one packet each of the following:—Cineraria, 10 Petunias, 10 Sweet Pea, 10 Dahlia, 10 Sweet Pea, Lettuce, Marrow, Parsley, Cucumber, Savoy, and Giveon, Six Packets of Choice Flower Seeds and One Packet of Smith's Watercress, all named, packed, and free on Rail, 1s. 10d.—R. Smith and Co., Dept. I, Nurseries, Worcester.

1/-—PRETTY, Rapid Climbers, 1s. 6d.—sweet-scented Clematis, blue, white, yellow; 2 Bell Flower, white, pink; 2 scarlet Flame Flower, 2 yellow and white Horn, 3 sweet-scented Honeysuckle, 2 Sweet Drift, and many more species; with instructions. 6 Ideal Plants (double pink Morning Glory) grow anywhere; lovely satin pink, double as 2 ft. high, and 10 ft. long, and 10 ft. wide, with five buttonholes; the whole collection of Climbers, 1s. 6d.—paid.—Banger Bros., Nurseries, Pegwell Bay, Ramsgate.

## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

### The King Holds an Investiture.

The King held an investiture at Buckingham Palace yesterday, and bestowed orders and decorations upon those who had figured in the New Year's honours list.

### Peril of London Milk.

Reporting on an epidemic of diphtheria, the Lambeth medical officer states that it is traceable to infected milk, which came from a farm where men with sore hands milked the cows.

### Able Seaman's Fatal Fall.

Falling into the sea yesterday while working on the side of the battleship Hindustan in the gale at Spithead, Able Seaman William Eardle was drowned.

## WOMAN'S HANDBAG BLOW

Stockwell Curate Summons Sergeant's Wife for Assault in Street.

There was an echo, at Lambeth Police Court yesterday, of the slander case in which the Rev Thomas Ghent, curate of Stockwell, Stockwell Green, recently obtained £1,000 damages against Mr. Samuel Fitzgerald.

Mr. Ghent yesterday summoned Mrs. Fitzgerald for assaulting him on February 3. Mrs. Fitzgerald pleaded not guilty.

In his evidence Mr. Ghent said that since the trial he had received anonymous letters. Towards the end of January defendant walked up to him.



MRS. FITZGERALD.



REV. T. GHENT.

She struck him repeatedly on the back of the neck with a sharp handbag, which felt like a pound weight. My wife turned and said: "Mrs. Fitzgerald, please go away or we shall be compelled to call the police." Fifteen minutes later he and his wife went down the road on their way to a parochial function.

They suddenly found Mrs. Fitzgerald hiding in a garden, and as they approached she crept out, and slinking along the railings towards the garden, began to run, and struck him on the back. She turned round and waved her arm, and struck him a heavy blow on the left temple with the handbag. "She again remarked, 'Well, don't you in, if I swing for it.'

Mrs. Fitzgerald, when asked if she had any questions to put, said: "I can only say that all you are saying is untrue."

Mrs. Ghent corroborated her husband's evidence, and a boy named Rabinowitch said he saw Mrs. Fitzgerald strike Mr. Ghent with her handbag.

Mrs. Fitzgerald, in a statement to the magistrate, said: "I have had nothing to eat properly for two days, and my husband has not given me any maintenance for a year." She hoped the magistrate would be lenient, because what she did was done in self-defence.

The magistrate said that all he had to do was to inflict a small fine.

Counsel said that if Mr. Ghent would prefer that she should be bound over instead of fined. The magistrate agreed, and bound Mrs. Fitzgerald over in the sum of £5 to be of good behaviour.

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### Six Balkan King to Visit America.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria has informed the American Panama Exhibition Mission that he hopes to visit America in the spring.

### Attempt to Blow Up Mansion.

It was discovered yesterday that an attempt had been made, presumably by suffragettes, to blow up Moor Green Hall, Birmingham, the residence of the late Mr. Arthur Chamberlain.

### Model Stage in Court.

A model stage with scenery and properties was built in Westminster County Court yesterday by a music-hall dancer, who wished to illustrate the alleged difficulties of space he encountered at the New Cross Empire.

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

### 9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

Everything else in the Stock Exchange was eclipsed by the buoyancy of Consols, which advanced steadily throughout, and finished 5 higher at 76½ for cash. Markets on the whole remained rather idle, but good features were by no means lacking. The most notable was the continued strength of Rubicon shares, Home Railways, apart from North British Deferred, were firm.

The last, but by no means least, important Scottish Railway dividend, that of the North British, was announced during the morning. The Deferred stock is to receive 1½ per cent. for the past half-year, and as no interim distribution was made this represents the amount for the year: £48,800 is forwarded to the bank for the months of 1912 the Deferred stock received 2 per cent. per annum, making 1½ per cent. for the year, the same as now, and £35,000 was carried forward.

Among Newspaper prices, Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 2s. and 2s. respectively. Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 2s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 2s. 9d. and 1s. 9d.

### "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 94.



## REMARKABLE WEIGHT REDUCTIONS REPORTED FROM THE USE OF SEA PLANTS.

### Treatment Explained at Medical Conference.

Reductions of from 20lb. to 40lb. of excessive fat in a few weeks' time, and final reduction to normal weight of 10lb. were reported at a recent medical conference, when the subject of obesity was discussed. The remarkable effects obtained are attributed chiefly to the use of salth leaves taken from sea plants. Their action completely restores the intestinal organs to their natural functions, increases the supply of oxygen in the blood, and thus combats the excessive fat. Physically, patients treated special strength is to the fact that by this simple vegetable treatment, strength and vigour are greatly increased instead of being diminished. Furthermore, the skin and tissues undergo a natural contraction while the weight is being reduced, so that no flabbiness ensues. The use of toxic drugs or weakening diets are condemned as dangerous and unwholesome. Any person suffering from obesity can easily get rid of excessive fat by obtaining from their chemist an ounce of salth leaves, and taking two tablets before each meal. A noticeable reduction in weight takes place within a week or ten days.

TAKE OUT YOUR WRINKLES WITH CREME TOKALON, the new disappearing French toilet cream. At all leading stores and chemists.—(Advt.)

## CLEANSSES YOUR HAIR, MAKES IT BEAUTIFUL

It becomes thick, wavy, lustrous, and all dandruff disappears.

Try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt, and excess oil in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness, lustre, and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff, invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 1s. 1d. bottle of Knowledge's Danderine from any Chemist and try it as directed.—(Advt.)

Mrs. S. Rouse.

From a photo.

Zam-Buk gave her  
A NEW  
HEALTHY SKIN.

## ECZEMA QUITE CURED!

The skin on Mrs. S. Rouse's left hand got very irritable. In consequence she rubbed the troublesome places with her right hand, which also became affected.

"Both hands were very hot and scaly," writes Mrs. Rouse, from 29, Cherry Street, Warwick. "Little pimples that broke with the slightest touch, which rubbed all over my hands and arms. I scarcely got a wink of sleep. To be near fire was a real torment. Ointments and lotions were no good at all for my severe eczema."

**Zam-Buk Was Splendid.**

"Having heard about the remarkable successes of Zam-Buk, I dressed my hands and arms with this herbal balm, which had a delightfully cooling effect."

"As I continued to apply Zam-Buk my arms were not so hot or inflamed. The diseased skin, too, gradually peeled away, and was replaced by layers of healthy new tissue. Zam-Buk has completely cured my severe eczema."

No common ointment or cream can ever do the same good as Zam-Buk, which is the only safe and effective balm to keep the skin perfectly free from the rank and smelly fats of cheap ointments. Sold only in sealed boxes, 1/10 & 2/10.

**Zam-Buk**



You know, Elizabeth, where I stayed before they used some atrocious polish. Well, it wasn't polish at all, and I couldn't possibly see if my hat was on straight, but I'll bet a piece of cheese they use Cherry Blossom Boot Polish here, for their boots make excellent mirrors.



S. &amp; B. Ltd

# Neglected cough or cold.

Lung trouble often arises from the neglect of a simple cold or cough or from infection when in a weakened and "run down" condition. A course of SCOTT'S strengthens the lungs, protects against colds and coughs, and builds up every part of the body to resist or overcome weakness, disease, infection and the influences of winter weather.

"Early last year my patient had lung trouble; she was losing weight, only 5 stone and 18 years of age and had a slight haemorrhage from the lungs. From the first bottle of SCOTT'S Emulsion she improved and gained in weight. I saw her a few weeks ago, and she seemed in the best of health and stronger with no sign of the tubercular trouble. Her weight now is 7 stone." (Signed) Nurse E. M. Walklett, 5 Bath Place, Holywell Street, Oxford. 5/6/13.



TRADE  
MARK  
on every  
package.

For over 200 years cod liver oil has held the foremost place as a curative agent for the treatment of bronchitis, consumption, catarrh and all affections of the throat and chest.—

## SCOTT'S Emulsion

furnishes the world's finest cod liver oil in its most palatable and easily-digestible form. But because SCOTT'S has won such a world-wide reputation there are many imitations, which look the same but have not the same curative and healing powers.

Therefore, when buying SCOTT'S it is always necessary to see the fisherman on the package—the sign of SCOTT'S quality and strength.

185

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**DELPHI.** Strand. To-night, at 8.15. Mr. George Edwardes' new musical production in 2 Acts, "THE GIRL FROM UTAH." Matinee every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645 and 8886 Ger.

**LDWYCH.**—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION. Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Wednesdays, 2.30.

**AMBASSADOR'S.**—TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. A. TOLSTOY'S "THE BRIDE OF IRAMA," "ANNA KARENINA."

**POLLO.** At 8.50, CHARLES HAWTREY in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 2.15, "The Wild Tamer." Mat. (both plays) Weds. and Thurs. at 2.30.

**COMEDY.** Mr. Arthur Chudleigh presents THE TYRANNY OF LOVE. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. MATINEE EVER WED. and SAT. at 2.30.

**DALY'S THEATRE.** "THE TIGER," at 8.30. GEORGE EDWARDES' Production. THE MARRIAGE MARKET, a Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINÉE WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

**DRURY LANE.** "TO-NIGHT," at 7.30. Matinee, Weds. and Thurs. BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED, GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, Tel., 2558 Ger.

**DUKE OF YORK'S.** "TO-NIGHT," at 8.30. Charles Froehm presents VALUABLE STREET, by J. M. BURR. MATINEE WEDS. and THURS. at 2.

**GAETY.** "EVERY EVENING," at 8. Mr. George Edwades' New Production, AFTER THE GIRL. Matinees Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

**FARRICK.**—TO-night, at 8.30. Louis Meyer presents THE HOUSE OF THE BRIDGES, new three-act farce from the French. Mat., Weds. and Sat. at 2.30.

**HAYMARKET.** WITHIN THE LAW. To-night, at 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. A "Dear Little Wife." Mat., Weds., Thurs. Sat., 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY'S.** "TO-NIGHT," at 8.15. THE KING OF THE NIGHT. Mat., Weds., Thurs. Sat., 2.30.

**HERBERT TREE.** "TO-NIGHT," at 8.15. MARIE LOHR. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., at 2.15. Tel., 1777.

**KINGSWAY.**—THE GREAT ADVENTURE, by Arnold Bennett. 8.30. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

**LITTLE THEATRE.** John St. Strand.—At 9. ALICE FLOSS presents MAGICIAN, by K. CHESTERTON. The Music-Care, by BENARD SHAW. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30. City 4927.

**VEUCUM PANTOMIME.** BABES IN THE WOOD. LAST PERFORMANCES. Positively Ending SAT., 21st. 2.30. Price 7s. 6d.; 7.30, 7s. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Children at Matinee, 4s. 6d. and 5s. 6d.

**PLAYHOUSE.** EVERY EVENING, at 9. MISS MARIE TEMPEST presents a New Comedy. THANK YOUR LADYSHIP, by Norreys Connell.

At 8.30, "Dropping the Baby," a Fable, by Harold Chapin.

**LYRIC.** THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. EVENINGS, at 8.15. MATINEE, SAT., at 2.15.

**PRINCE OF WALES'.** To-night, at 8.30. SEYMOUR HICKS and ELIZABETH TERRISS, in BROADWAY JONES, by George M. Cohen.

MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.30.

**PRINCESS.**—Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Fri. Wed., Sat., and Sun. THE LADY'S NOT FOR BUDGET, by New Romantic Play, THE STORY OF THE ROSARY.

Prices, 6d. to 10s. Box-office, 10-10. 5983 Ger.

**QUEEN'S.** Mr. Gaston Mayer presents a Great New Act, THE GREAT NEW PLAY, WALKER WHITING, in THE METROPOLITAN, by James Gangwill. 6.15 sharp. Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

**ROYALTY.**—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mat., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

**ST. JAMES'S.** TO-NIGHT, at 8.40. THE ATTACK, from the French of Henry Bernstein. George Egerton. GEORGE STANLÉY and MARTHA HEUMAN. Mats., Weds. and Thurs., 2.30.

**STRAND.**—TO-NIGHT, at 9. Louis Meyer presents THE PEARL GIRL. Nedly Connelly.

MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.

**WAFFLESBURY.** MUSICAL COMEDY. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. Robert Courteville's Production.

THE PEARL GIRL. Alfred Lester, Iris Hoey, Lillian Hall-Davis, Nedly Connelly.

MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.

**STRAND.**—TO-night, at 9. Louis Meyer presents MATTRESS LAND, a New Anglo-Chinese Play.

MATTHEWS LAND, a New English Play, BRATHWAITE, AT 8.30, THE ENTERTAINERS.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. LILLIAN BRAITHWAITE. SAVOY.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER.

Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

**SHAFTEBURY.** MUSICAL COMEDY. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. Robert Courteville's Production.

THE PEARL GIRL. Alfred Lester, Iris Hoey, Lillian Hall-Davis, Nedly Connelly.

MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.

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Pictures of Vicar Who Is His Own Choir, Sexton and Gravedigger.

EVAN ROBERTS  
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MOURNERS AT HIS  
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NERAL: PICTURES.

# The Daily Mirror

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STRAIGHT-HAIRED  
BABIES WHO  
WANT CURLY  
LOCKS:  
PICTURES.

SON TO "EVA CARRINGTON."



Mrs. Arthur Stock, formerly Miss Eva Carrington, the musical comedy actress, who has given birth to a son. Her first husband was Baron de Clifford, who was killed in a motor-car accident in 1909.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

MR. J. R. NESS TRACED.



Mr. J. R. Ness, one of the absent defendants in the Army canteen case, who has been traced. Mr. Ness, who is now stated by the authorities to be living near Ontario, Canada, was manager for Lipton, Ltd., at Malta about seven years ago.

HATS TO FIT THE WEARERS' EXPRESSIONS.



The girl in her 'teens.'



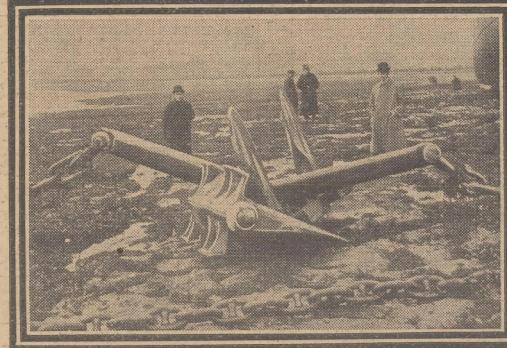
Smart simplicity hat.



"The Glad Eye" hat worn with a tilt.

Expression, as *The Daily Mirror* scientific shopping campaign has shown, plays a most important part in the choice of a new spring hat. Unless the hat "fits" the expression it is likely to be a failure. An article appears on page 11.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

ANCHORS CAUSE SHIP TO RUN AGROUND.



When the steamer Silver Wings ran aground during a gale off Barry (Bristol Channel) it was found that the accident was caused by the anchors becoming interlocked. The photograph shows them lying on the shore.

BLIND SENATOR CHARGED.



Mr. Thomas P. Gore, the famous blind senator of Oklahoma City, who is defendant in a suit for £10,000 damages brought against him by Mrs. Minnie Bond. She alleges that Mr. Gore attempted to assault her in a Washington hotel.